NOW COMICS
TERMINATOR™
THE BURNING EARTH
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
1 of 5
MAR
$1.75
2.25 IN CANADA

"MUD."
"GRAY AND WET AND DIRTY."
"IT HAS BEEN RAINING FOR TWO WEEKS. I DON'T REMEMBER WHAT THE SUN EVEN LOOKS LIKE."
"COLD, WET AND MUD. HA. THEY SAY THAT HELL IS WARM."
"THEY LIE."
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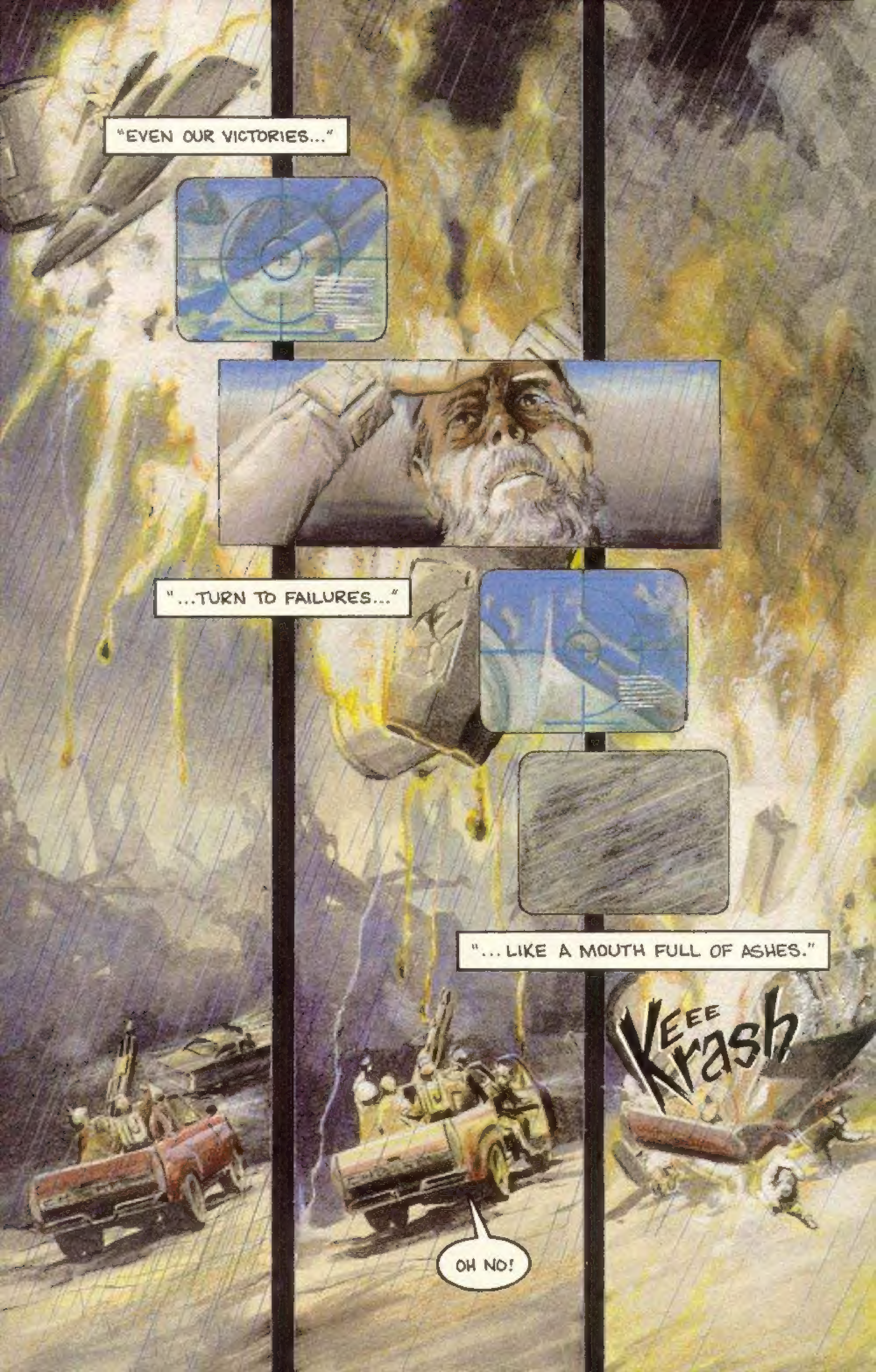
"THE WAR IS FORTY YEARS OLD. NO ONE REMEMBERS WHAT YEAR IT IS SUPPOSED TO BE."
"THEN AGAIN, WHO CARES."
"AFTER A WHILE, YOU JUST MOVE FROM ONE BATTLE TO THE NEXT. AUTOMATICALLY."
LOOK, UP AHEAD. TIM AND STRIKER!
STOP THE COLUMN!
IT'S A TRAP! GO BACK!

"HUNTER KILLERS. THE SKYNET'S AIRBORNE DEATH DEALERS."
"FOR EVERY ONE WE SHOOT DOWN, SKYNET SENDS TWO MORE AT US."
"SKYNET OWNS THE SKY."
"TANKS!"
"WE HAVEN'T GOT A PRAYER."
DEPLOY! SCATTER! DON'T GIVE THEM AN EASY TARGET!
BUCKLE YOUR SEAT BELTS, AMIGOS!
"BUT WE STILL FIGHT. WE'VE DONE IT TOO LONG TO JUST ROLL OVER AND DIE NOW."


"EVEN OUR VICTORIES..."
"...TURN TO FAILURES..."
"...LIKE A MOUTH FULL OF ASHES."
OH NO!
KEEE
Krash

GET THAT CANNON FIRING!
ALMOST SET!
Ba-Room
YAHHH!

DAMN IT, PATCH, HOLD US STEADY!
YAHOO!
IS HE SERIOUS?

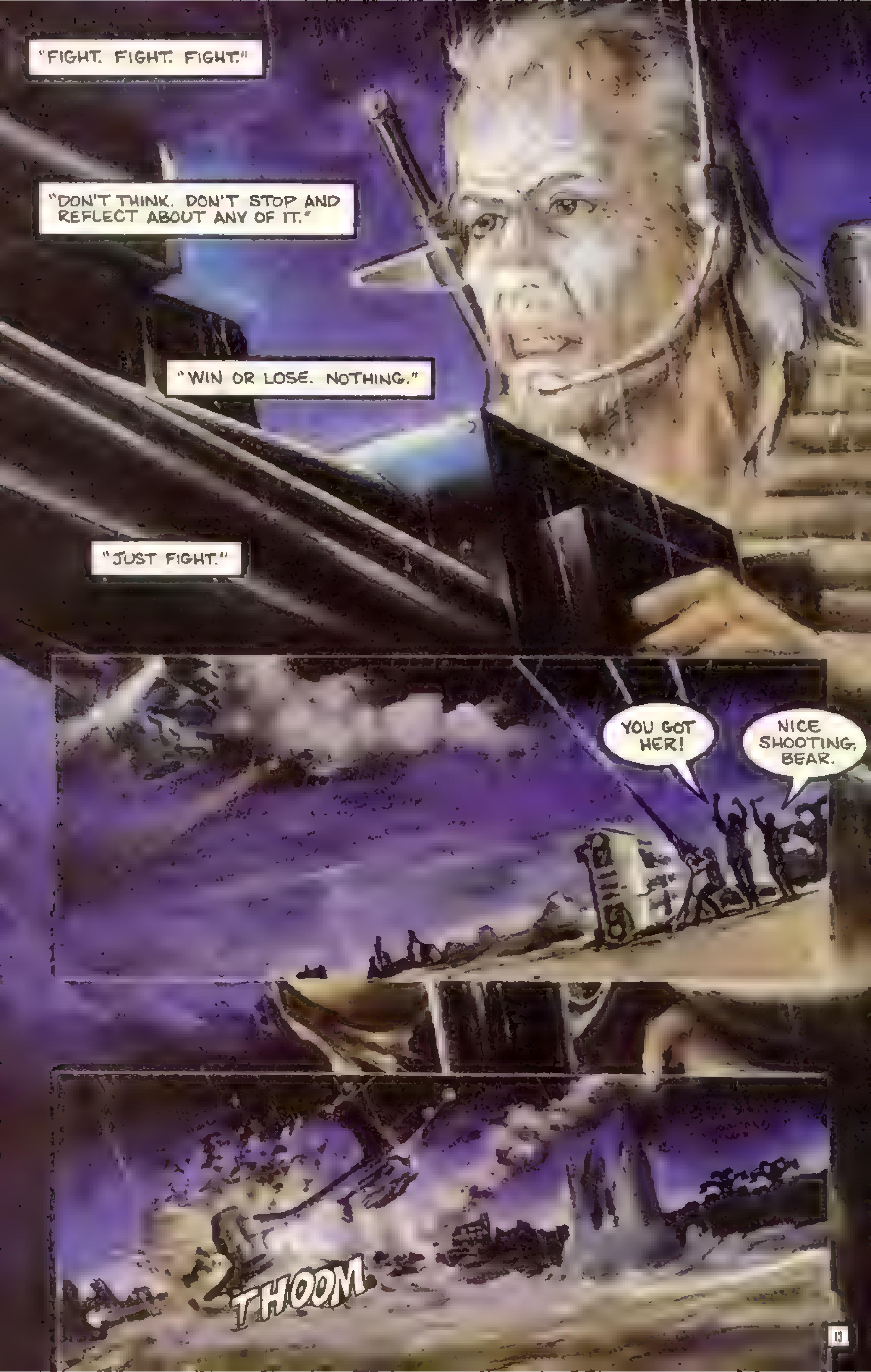
"IN THE PAST FEW MONTHS, SKYNET HAS STEPPED UP ITS ANNIHILATION CAMPAIGN."
GET IT!
POISON GAS! RUN!
"TOXIC NERVE GAS HAS BECOME A FAMILIAR NIGHTMARE."
"SKIN BLISTERS, LUNGS RUPTURE, AND THE HEART GOES INTO CARDIAC SHOCK."
"TEN SECONDS IS ALL IT REQUIRES."
"TEN UNBELIEVABLE SECONDS OF PAIN."

Bumf
WELL, LOOK WHO FINALLY SHOWED UP! THE SILENT ONE HIMSELF.
YOU GOT HERE JUST IN TIME, TIM. MAUDE AND I WERE JUST ABOUT TO GO TANK BASHING.
CARE TO JOIN US?
OKAY THEN, LET'S DO IT.
GRAB ONE OF THESE C-4 BAGS AND FOLLOW US.

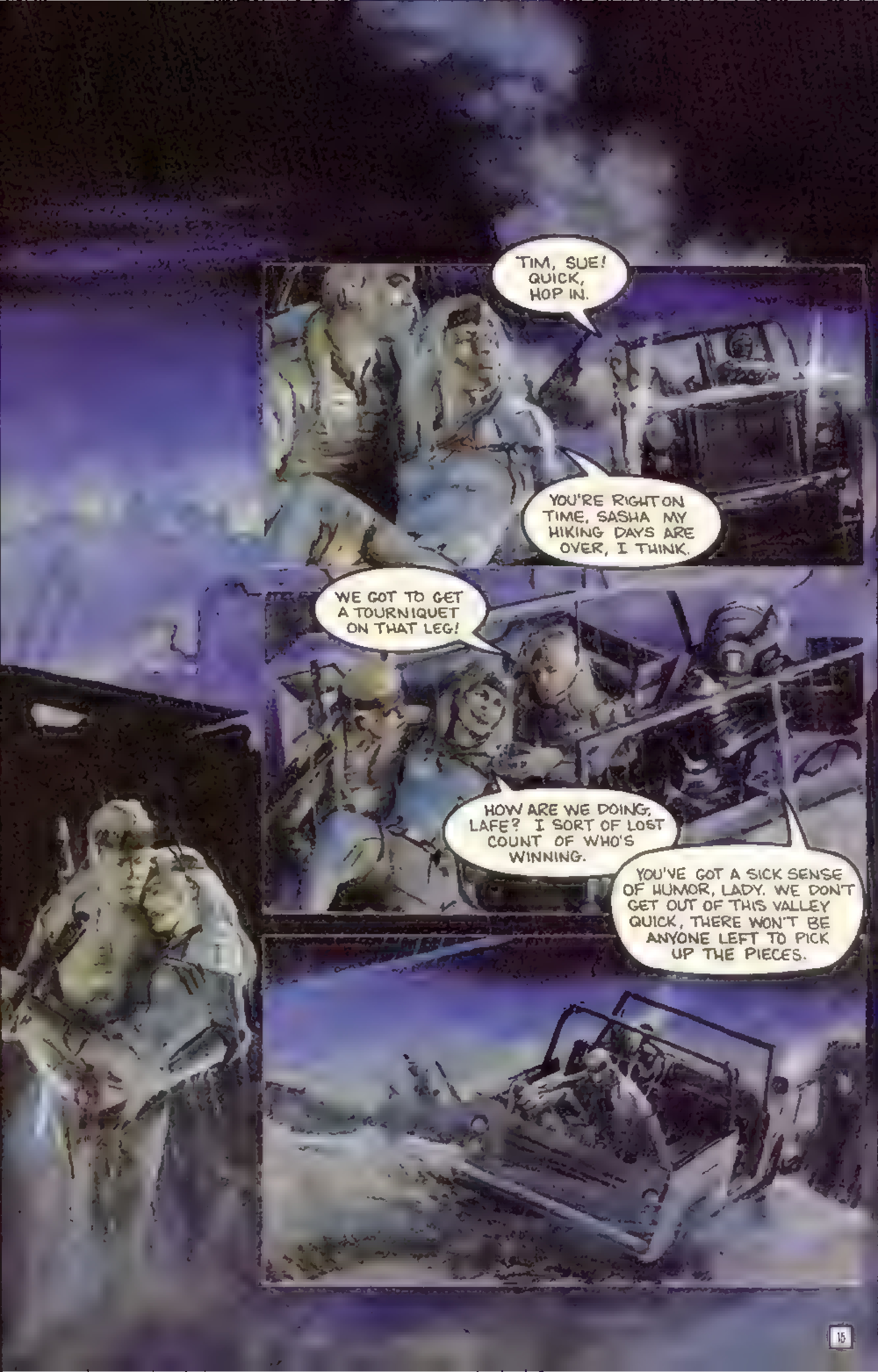
DUCK!
GOT TO TAKE OUT THOSE REAR BARRELS!
KA-TANG
HUSTLE UP! IT'S GOING TO TURN.
I'M MOVING! I'M MOVING!

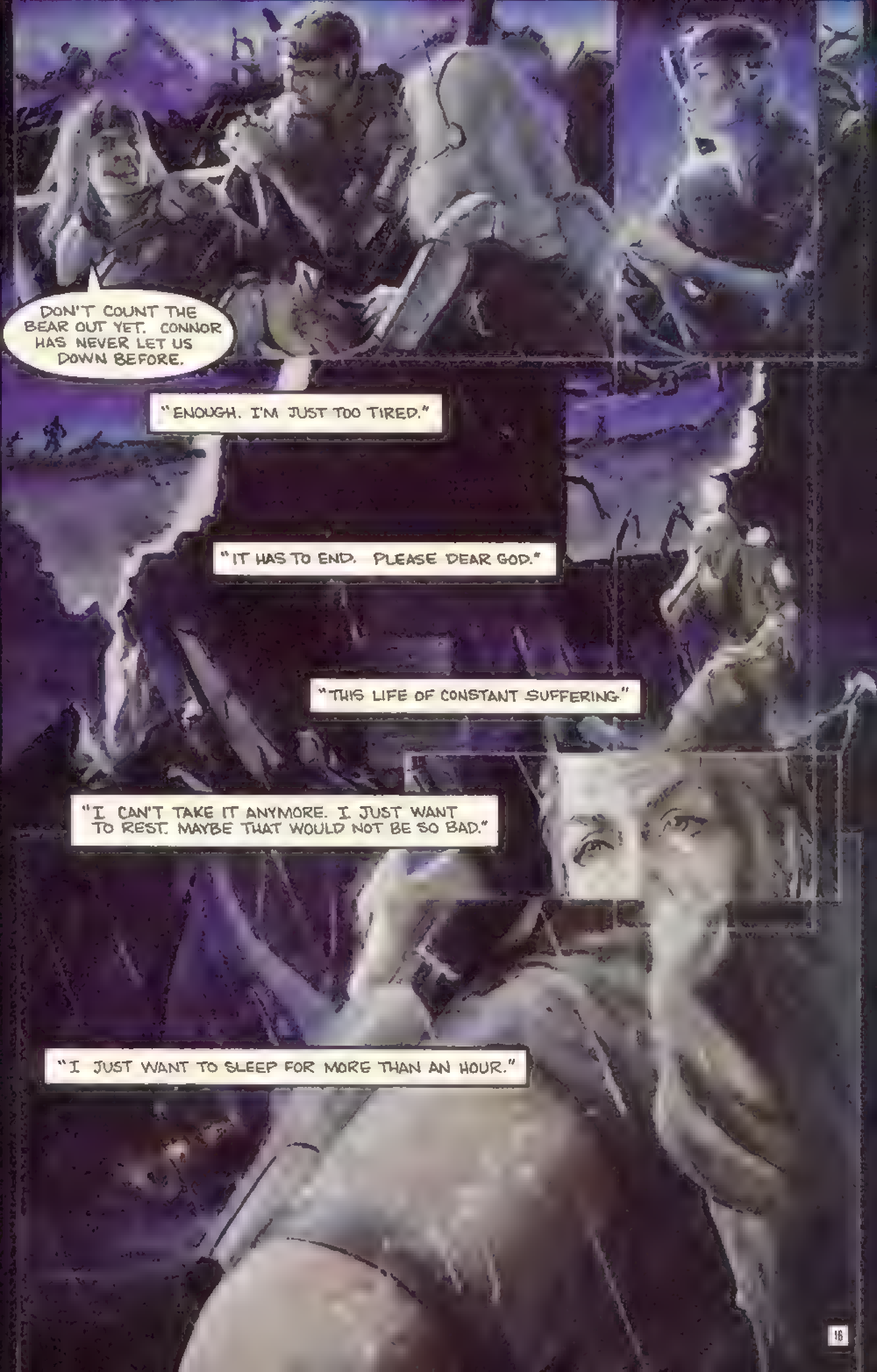
SPIT!
FSSZZZT
DOWN!

AAGH!
WE'RE FLIPPING!
CHRIST! WHAT KIND OF DRIVING IS THAT?
QUIT BITCHING. YOU'RE STILL ALIVE, AREN'T YOU?
TAKE COVER! HE'S COMING BACK!


"FIGHT. FIGHT. FIGHT."
"DON'T THINK. DON'T STOP AND REFLECT ABOUT ANY OF IT."
"WIN OR LOSE. NOTHING."
"JUST FIGHT."
YOU GOT HER!
NICE SHOOTING, BEAR.
THOOM

DIOS!
"NEVER ANY TIME TO REST."
"RUN AND FIGHT."
"RUN AND FIGHT..."
"... UNTIL EVERY BREATH HURTS."


TIM, SUE! QUICK, HOP IN.
YOU'RE RIGHT ON TIME, SASHA MY HIKING DAYS ARE OVER, I THINK.
WE GOT TO GET A TOURNIQUET ON THAT LEG!
HOW ARE WE DOING, LAFE? I SORT OF LOST COUNT OF WHO'S WINNING.
YOU'VE GOT A SICK SENSE OF HUMOR, LADY. WE DON'T GET OUT OF THIS VALLEY QUICK, THERE WON'T BE ANYONE LEFT TO PICK UP THE PIECES.


DON'T COUNT THE BEAR OUT YET. CONNOR HAS NEVER LET US DOWN BEFORE.
"ENOUGH. I'M JUST TOO TIRED."
"IT HAS TO END. PLEASE DEAR GOD."
"THIS LIFE OF CONSTANT SUFFERING."
"I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE. I JUST WANT TO REST. MAYBE THAT WOULD NOT BE SO BAD."
"I JUST WANT TO SLEEP FOR MORE THAN AN HOUR."
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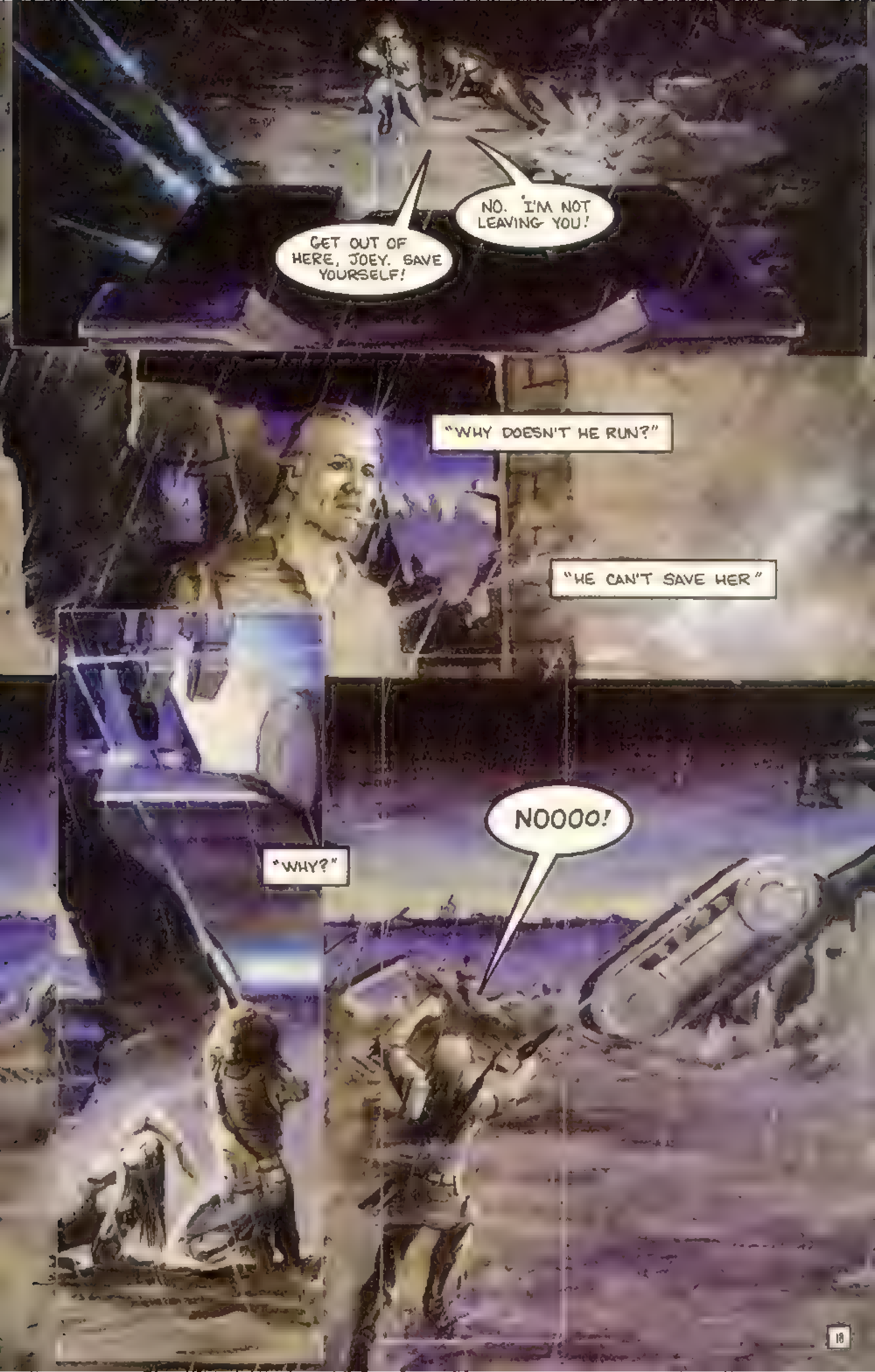
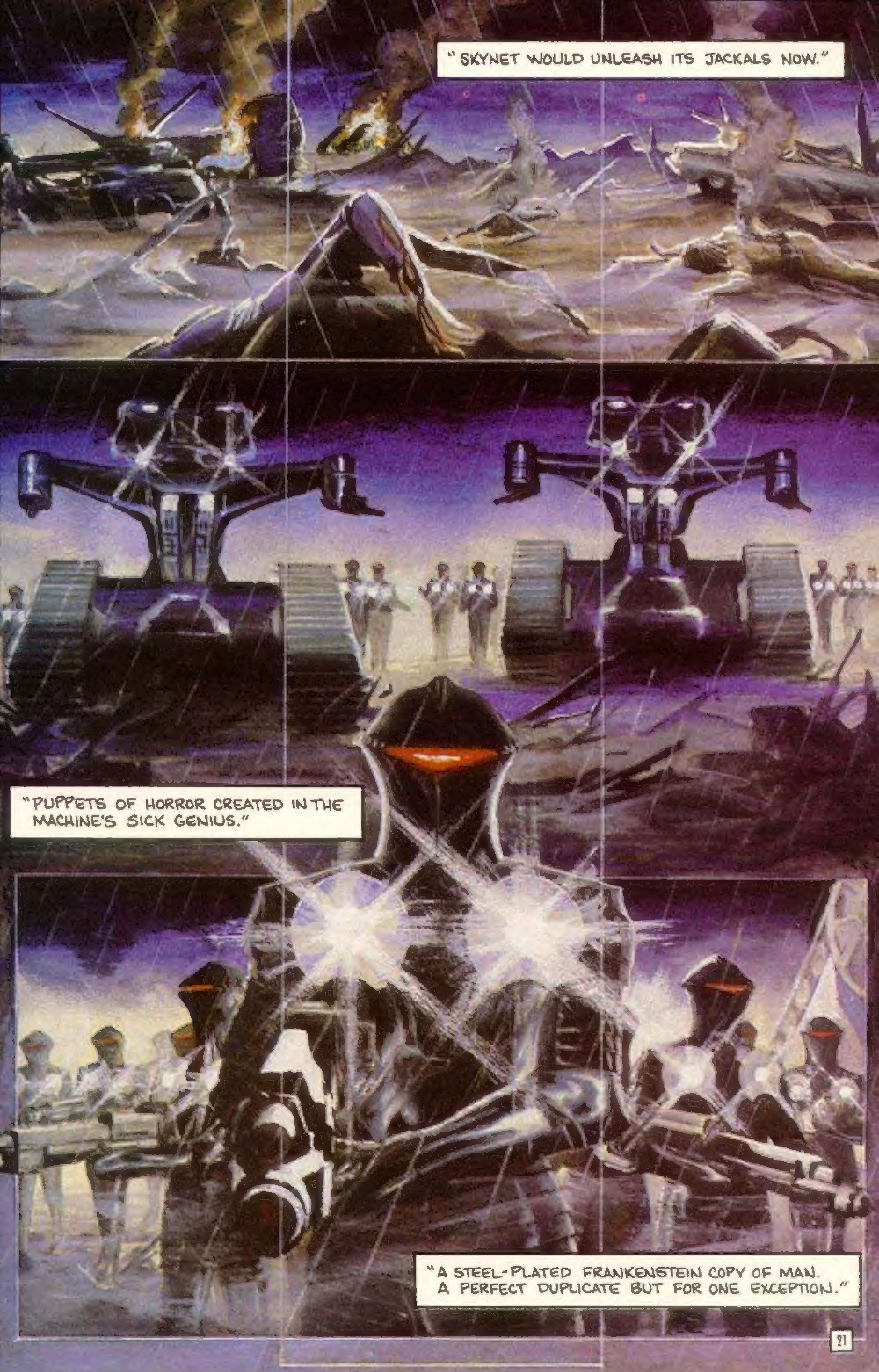
"IN DEATH THERE IS OBLIVION."
"MAYBE I CAN FIND THE PEACE THIS WORLD COULD NOT PROVIDE."
"SO EASY TO SLEEP FOREVER."
I'M STUCK! MY LEG'S CAUGHT!
IT WON'T BUDGE, JOEY!
IT HAS TO!
"THE TANK IS RIGHT ON THEM."
"THE CRAZY KID WILL NEVER SAVE HER NOW."


GET OUT OF HERE, JOEY. SAVE YOURSELF!
NO. I'M NOT LEAVING YOU!
"WHY DOESN'T HE RUN?"
"HE CAN'T SAVE HER"
"WHY?"
NOOOO!

SPLISH
PISH
PLISH
"HE WOULD NOT LET HER DIE ALONE."
"IT WAS WORTH ENOUGH TO HIM TO GIVE UP HIS OWN LIFE."
"OH GOD, FORGIVE ME."
WE WON'T GIVE UP! DO YOU HEAR ME, MACHINE!
WE WON'T STOP COMING! I SWEAR IT!

IT'S NO GOOD, BEAR. WE GOT TO FIND BETTER GROUND.
AFFIRMATIVE. WE'LL REGROUP WHEN WE'VE PUT SOME MILES BETWEEN US AND THIS DEATH TRAP.
"SO, WE RUN FROM THE FIELD OF BATTLE LIKE WHIPPED DOGS."


"SKYNET WOULD UNLEASH ITS JACKALS NOW."
"PUPPETS OF HORROR CREATED IN THE MACHINE'S SICK GENIUS."
"A STEEL-PLATED FRANKENSTEIN COPY OF MAN. A PERFECT DUPLICATE BUT FOR ONE EXCEPTION."

"INNARDS OF MICRO-CIRCUITS, MACHINE STRENGTH BEYOND IMAGINATION."
...help me...
"FREE OF ALL THINGS THAT MAKE US WEAK."
...please...
CRUNCH
TO BE CONTINUED